



HEROES

CHAPTER 30

String Theory

Soon after discovering his unusual abilities, Peter Petrelli encountered Hiro Nakamura. Solemn and grim, Hiro claimed that he was from the future, here to give Peter a brief but puzzling warning: save the cheerleader, save the world.

Later, Peter would meet Hiro once again—for the first time. This Hiro, from present day, was warm and optimistic, the complete opposite of his future self. What events could trigger such a massive change in the young office worker? And why seek out Peter Petrelli?



NEW YORK CITY.
THE FUTURE.

IT WAS THE EVE OF
THE ANNIVERSARY.

FIVE YEARS AFTER THE
EXPLOSION DECIMATED
HALF THE CITY.



I DON'T WANT
TO *HURT* YOU. GET
BACK IN YOUR CRUISER
AND GET YOUR MEN OFF
THE STREETS.

OK. YEAH.
WHATEVER
YOU SAY...

BUT IT FELT
JUST LIKE ANY
OTHER NIGHT.

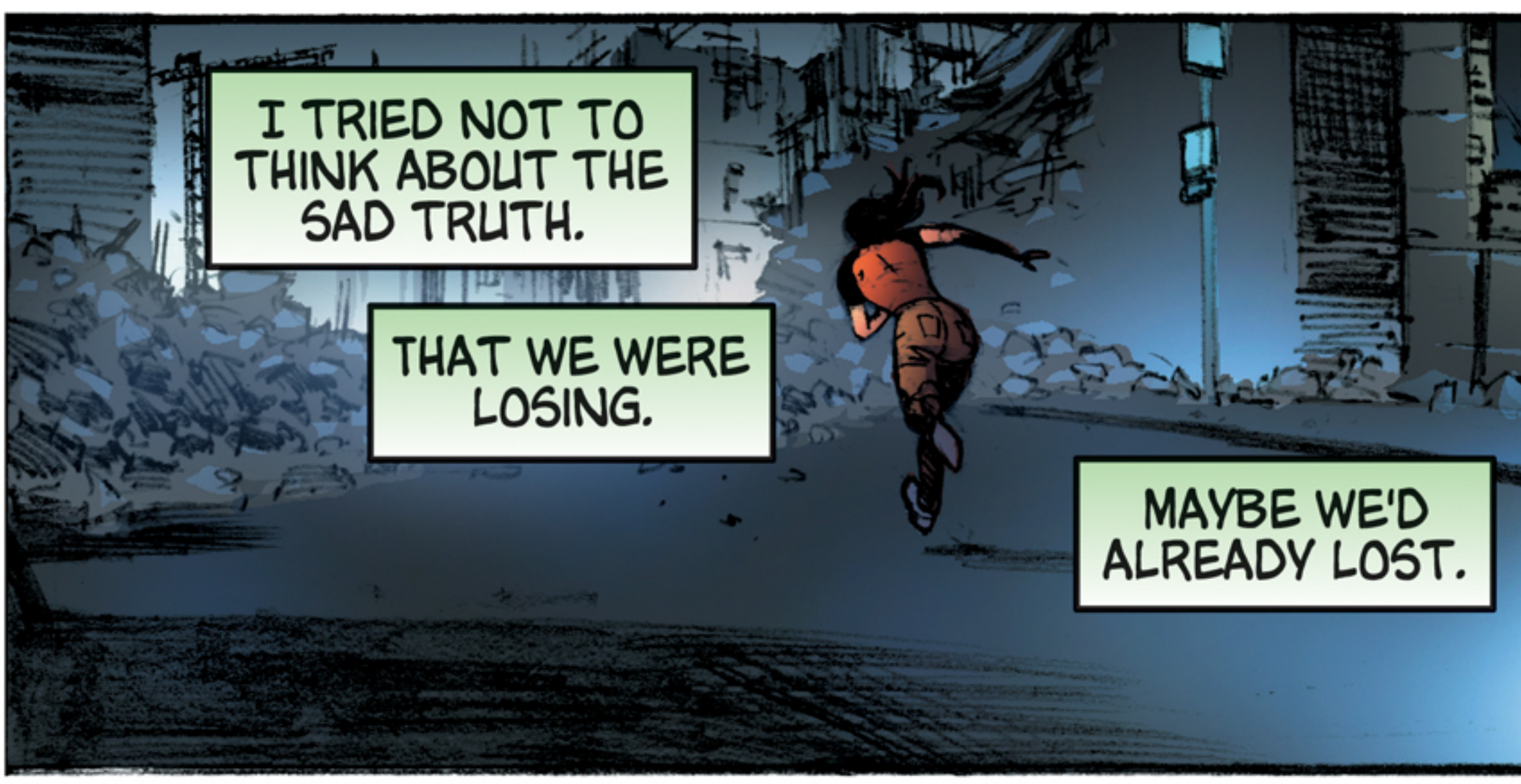


I WAS TRYING
TO KEEP MY
OWN SAFE.

SPARROW,
HOW MANY TIMES
DO I NEED TO
TELL YOU?
CURFEW MEANS
CURFEW.

SAYS
WHO? THE
GOVERN-
MENT?

SAYS
ME. NOW
GET HOME.
QUICK.



I TRIED NOT TO
THINK ABOUT THE
SAD TRUTH.

THAT WE WERE
LOSING.

MAYBE WE'D
ALREADY LOST.



AFTER THE BOMB WENT OFF,
PEOPLE LIKE *ME* -- SPECIAL
PEOPLE -- WE BECAME *HATED*.
HUNTED. SECOND CLASS CITIZENS.

I WANTED TO
CHANGE IT.
I *NEEDED* TO.

SO JUST LIKE ANY OTHER
NIGHT, I WENT TO WORK
ON FINDING A WAY...

...I WENT TO WORK
ON THE *STRINGS*.

String Theory

JOE
POKASKI
Story
STAZ
JOHNSON
Pencils

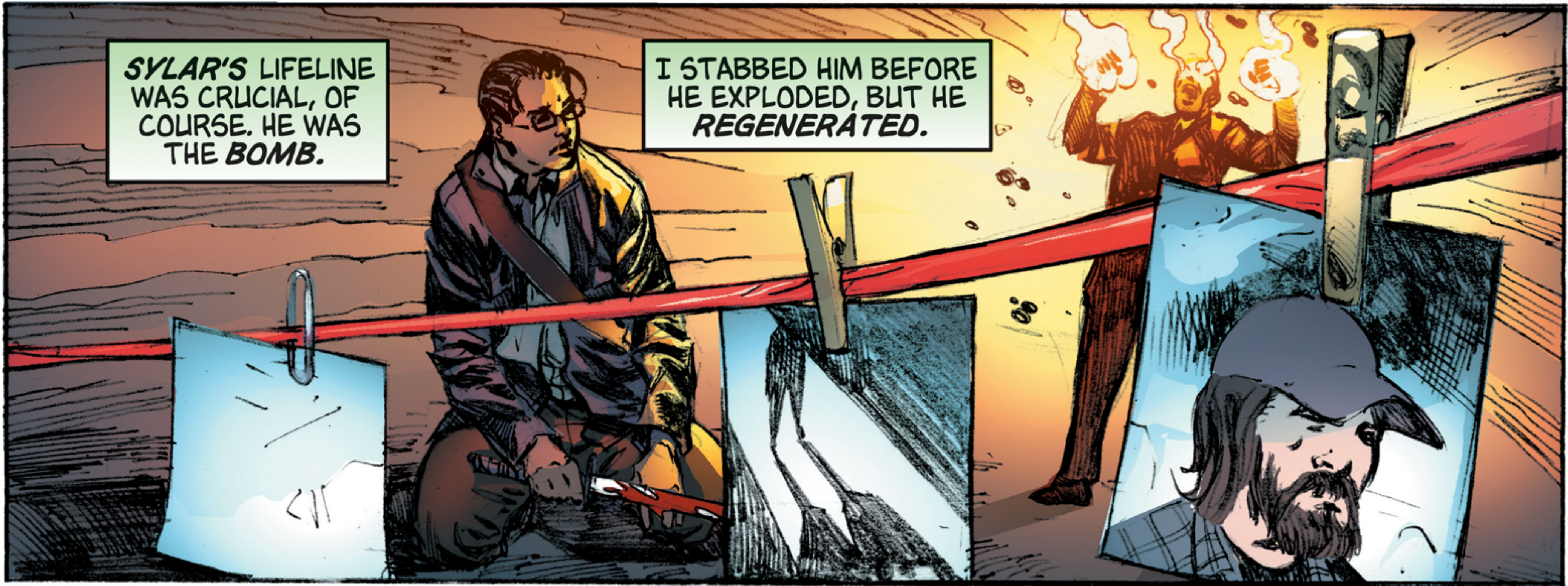
EDGAR
AT STUDIO F
Digital Inks
& Colors
COMICRAFT
Lettering

An
INVISIBLE COLLEGE
Production



AFTER FIVE YEARS OF MANIPULATING TIME, I BEGAN TO *UNDERSTAND* IT.

TIME WAS NOT A LINE OR A FABRIC, BUT THE PRODUCT OF LIVES, INTERWEAVED.



SYLAR'S LIFELINE WAS CRUCIAL, OF COURSE. HE WAS THE *BOMB*.

I STABBED HIM BEFORE HE EXPLODED, BUT HE *REGENERATED*.



HE WAS ABLE TO DO THIS BECAUSE HE KILLED *CLAIRE BENNET*, THE CHEERLEADER.




SO TO SAVE THE WORLD, I NEEDED TO FIND SOMEONE FROM *THAT* TIME TO SAVE THE CHEERLEADER.

SOMEONE I KNEW WOULD *NOT FAIL*.

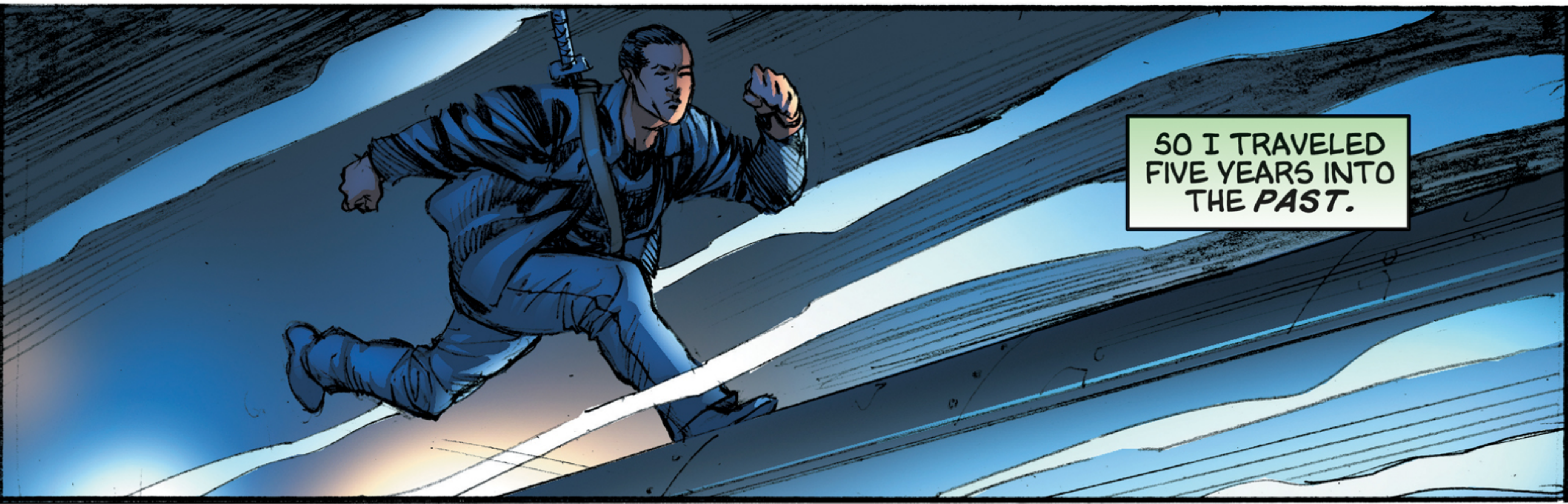
PETER PETRELLI.



THIS IS THE
SPOT.



BUT NOT
THE *TIME*.



SO I TRAVELED
FIVE YEARS INTO
THE *PAST*.



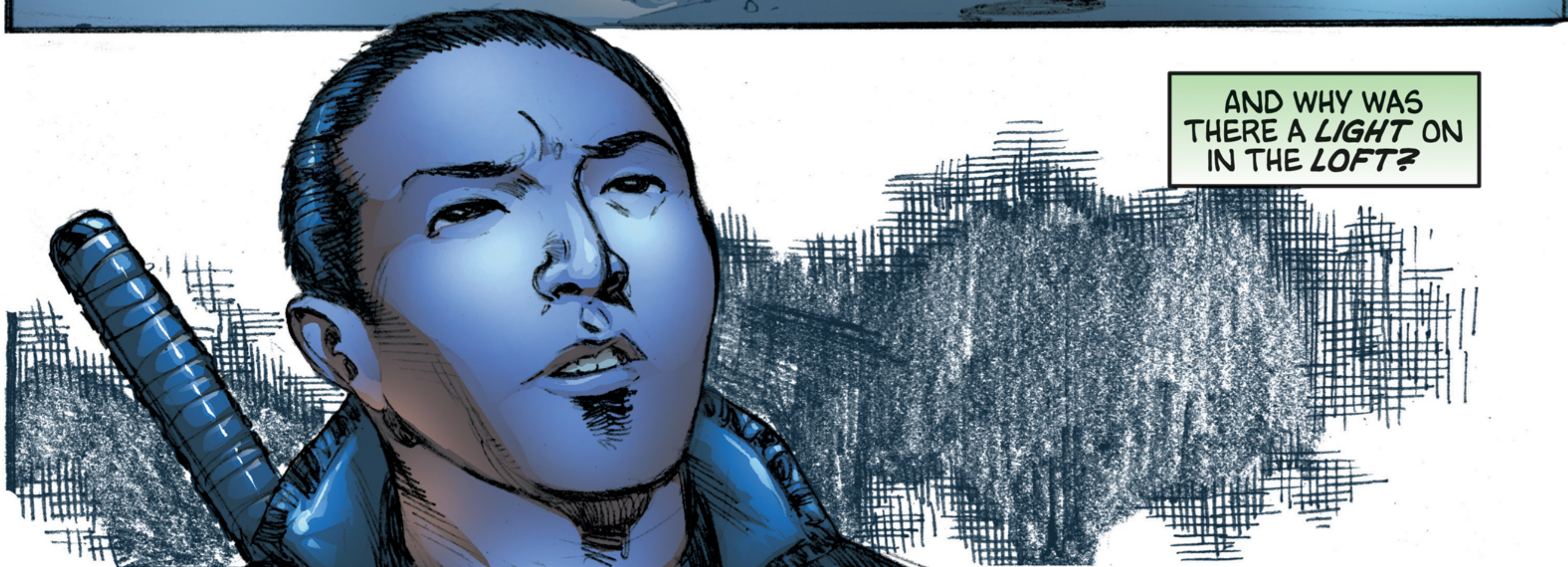
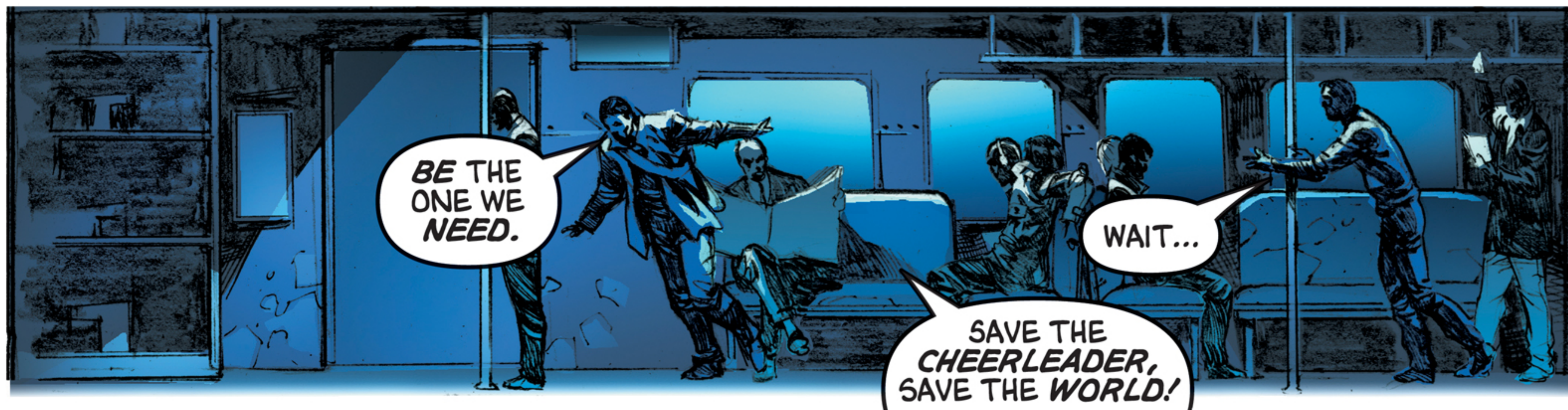
TO THIS FATEFUL
MOMENT.

PETER
PETRELLI.

HOW IS THIS
HAPPENING?

I'M SORRY
IF I *SCARED*
YOU...

WHERE I DELIVERED A
MESSAGE TO PETER.





YOU.

ME?

BUT ALL I GOT
WERE MORE
QUESTIONS...